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The Apocalypse

fiction

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Chapter 1 by Phantom The Writer

"Artyom. Artyom! Get up." That is what I heard on November 16, 2243.

Russia and the USA fought all around the Globe. Commonwealth countries excluded. "Yes Mirya?" I replied. "The US are bombing us. We need to leave now." Mirya said. Slowly and tiresome, Artyom got up and dressed. Meanwhile his Wife got their daughter Valiysa. THUD! THUD! THUD! was the bombs reply to the Russian cities. Anti-Air was firing, people were hectically running, and houses burned. "Mirya, We need to get to the Metro Station or our shelter. is Either is safe." Artyom yelled to his wife. They left just as a bomb hit their house. They ran down the street, and into a small shelter. Then the raid sirens blared. They heard whistling and yelling. Then, it struck, all was silent, they were being flipped though a storm, then, all went black. Est. Time after Warhead struck: 30 minutes and counting. Artyom awakes. His head hurt. He felt a cold hand on his. He looked over, only to see his Wife dead, squashed like a roach. He would then look straight, seeing the entrance collapsed. His daughter layed to his left contorted and dead. Artyom then heard yelling outside. He tried to yell but he couldn't. Then the he saw light, two figures standing still, wearing Russian VDV uniforms and Gasmasks. "Artyom?" a figure said. Artyom muttered "Its me!" Weakly. The Figure smiled.

Chapter 2 by Phantom The Writer

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The figure went over to Artyom, and helped him up. "You are not useless

друзья (Friend)" Artyom replied

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Takchanca waved. They left the shelter and walked to the Metro. "Hey Dmitri, What hit us?" Dmitri kept looking forward. "B-58's and one **ядерная боеголовка**(Nuclear Warhead)." Artyom was in shock and a moment of Disbelief. They got to the Metro 21E tunnel entrance. They walk to the front gate below the scorched earth. "**Эй, вы там! Остановитесь там и дайте мне ваши имена!**(Hey you there! Stop there and give me your names!)". A Guard yelled. Artyom looked at his Insignia. "Its us Valkov .Dmitri and Takchanca." replied Dmitri. "Who is the person wearing the 21st uniform?" he yelled back. "My names Artyom. I served with the 21st Veterans Elite Guard Infantry." "Sorry for my rudeness **капитан**(Captain)." Sorrowfully said Valkov. The four entered the Metro Station. Artyom was handed a **Автоматическое Калашников 74М** (AK74M) and a TT33 Handgun. They went to a hotel build from metal. and slept there for some time before venturing out into the Scorched Wasteland.

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